

WEDNESDAY

By TONY PRITCHETT

In terms of playing performance, this must surely be Wednesday's darkest hour. 70/71

A few months ago two divisions separated today's Hillsborough sides when the Owls were in the First and Luton in the Third. It was clear right from the start today how Luton have climbed and how the Owls have fallen.

Until Sinclair's late goal brought a flicker of life, Wednesday had been out-skilled and outrun in almost all departments.

One felt sorry for young Alan Thompson, who bravely tried to halt the slide, but the Owls' defence had something of a nightmare afternoon as they gave complete advantage to Luton's slick moving forwards. The gulf in class was always evident.

Luton have built their side around an unyielding centre-half and a brilliant centre-forward and there was nobody in the Wednesday line-up who could combat this menace.

It was a sad and unconvincing show all round and not surprisingly sparked off a bit of a demonstration as a Sheffield soccer-loving public showed what they thought of it.



● FOILED . . . Sheffield Wednesday 'keeper Grummitt punches away from Luton's Macdonald in the match at Hillsborough. But the visitors' goal ace was soon back to rock the Owls.